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FRIDAY, JUNE 30, 1911.

WOULDN'T TAKE SUGAR IN THEM.

George A. Earle, Jr., of Philadelphia, has been telling the special committee of the House now engaged in investigating the Sugar Trust, a good many interesting things the last two or three days about how he could not get The Colonel when he was President to prosecute the Sugar Trust. He had known The Colonel for many years, went to Harvard, always had thought he was one of the greatest and most fearless men, felt sure that he could get him to take hold of the Sugar Trust after it had wrecked the Real Estate Trust Company, of Philadelphia; but found that The Colonel would not have anything to do with the case, and that The Colonel's Attorney-General had no stomach for the fight he asked the most desperate Administration the country has ever had to make. Purdy was enthusiastic about it and told Earle that there was enough in it to assure the conviction of the blankety-blank Sugar Trust, and safely lodge them behind the bars. Purdy was, however, but a small potato and the case was dropped presumably by orders from the highest Government source.

When he found that he could not persuade the Department of Justice to move, Earle went off by himself to New York and began suit on the civil side of the United States Court against the Sugar Trust with the result that the Sugar Trust while the trial was going on offered a compromise, and returned to the injured parties all the collateral for the big loan that had wrecked the Real Estate Trust Company and paid, besides, three-quarters of a million dollars in cash. When Mr. Taft succeeded to the Presidency, Earle revived the case with the result that the Attorney-General brought suit against the Sugar Trust. Judge Holt ruled that the statute of limitations would prevent the Government from proceeding, but the Attorney-General thought differently and the ruling of Judge Holt having been reversed by the Supreme Court the case is still pending, and with tolerably fair prospects of the Government making it mightily uncomfortable for the Sugar Trust.

The testimony of Mr. Earle is chiefly interesting because it shows the difference between an Administration controlled by the law and the other Administration which was distinguished, as the facts that have been coming out and that will come out more and more as time goes on show, by loud professions and empty deeds; the difference between brag and bluster and Hold-Fast. It is an interesting if somewhat disappointing spectacle, but it will help greatly to clear the air.

WICKERSHAM AND THE WIRE TRUST.

Now the Wire Trust, a close relation of the Steel Trust, must "come to time." The Federal grand jury in New York brought in nine true bills against it yesterday. Among the most prominent of the defendants are J. Pierpont Morgan's son-in-law H. P. Atterlee, William Palmer, president of the American Steel and Wire Company, a subsidiary of the United States Steel Corporation, and Frank Jay Gould, president of the Old Dominion Iron and Nail Works Company. The charge is that these companies have made a de agreement in restraint of trade organizing a series of pools for purpose of keeping up prices and adding the territory so that they would destroy competition, all in direct restraint of trade in violation of the Sherman anti-trust law.

How the cases will turn out nobody can tell, but the indications are that the Government "has the dead-end" on the defendants. There has never been such activity in the Department of Justice as there is at present, and with the result that capital is getting just the least bit timid again, although capital is fairly safe when it is careful about how it shall be operated. There was a good deal of talk about Wickersham when he was put in the Cabinet. Men said that he was only a New York lawyer, who had always been on very good terms with "the manufacturers of great wealth," as the phrase used to run; but he is setting a pace that is making all the grumblers wonder at his activity, and that is causing much speculation among the conspirators.

FROM THE LAKES TO THE OCEAN.

It is just as we said it would be—Carolina, Clinchfield and Ohio Railway has been leased by the Chesapeake and Ohio and the Seaboard Air Lines. This means that the trains from the cities on the coast will have a new and direct route to the Atlantic Ocean on our coast. The Clinchfield road, extended from St. Paul, for 100

miles, to Elk Horn City, Kentucky. This road is now already under construction.

The Clinchfield road holds the only gateway through the mountains, giving connection with the Middle West. Its operation by the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad means the revival of the dream of John C. Calhoun and Robert Y. Hayne, and the marriage of the Lakes and the Ocean. This new combination is not in restraint of trade, but opens the door to the largest commercial development that has ever been known in the South.

THE SMOKER TO-NIGHT.

The Hon. John Hampton Moore, member of Congress, from Philadelphia, and President of the Atlantic Deepwaterways and the Hon. John Humphrey Small, member of Congress from North Carolina, who has devoted so much intelligent effort to the accomplishment of a project of immense value to the Southern States, will speak to-night, at the Smoker to be held in the auditorium of the Jefferson Hotel, under the auspices of the Richmond Chamber of Commerce upon the development and completion of the proposed Atlantic Inland Waterway extending from Maine to Florida. When this work is finished, as it will be finished in time, because it is of so great national importance from a military as well as a commercial point of view, Richmond and all other cities on the Atlantic Seaboard situated on navigable waters will enjoy benefits similar to those now enjoyed by the City of New York through the great Erie Canal and its connections with the traffic of the Great Lakes.

The Smoker to-night is intended as an "appetizer," so to say, for the fourth annual convention of the Atlantic Deepwaterways Association to be held in Richmond next October. That convention will be attended by a large number of distinguished men—Governors, Mayors and Government experts, and leading manufacturers and merchants all along the Atlantic coast from Portland to Jacksonville. It is hoped that there will be a large attendance at the Smoker to-night. What we need in Richmond in this great construction period is the co-operation of all who are interested in the development of the marvelous opportunities here awaiting intelligent and well directed effort.

SAID GOOD-BYE AND WENT BACK.

John Hays Hammond made his official good-bye call on the King and Queen during the gala performance at His Majesty's theatre in London Tuesday night. On Wednesday he went through the form of making his official departure from the scenes of his glory by riding to Victoria Station in a royal carriage, where he said good-bye to the Duke of Connaught, representing the King on all these formal occasions, and after the Duke had left the station Mr. Hammond, we are told, stepped into a private carriage and rode back as a private American citizen to Stratton House. If he made such an impression on the King and Queen, as he ought to have made, he may be honored by other invitations to Buckingham and Windsor, and the rest of the royal establishments, but while he is waiting for these invitations he will probably appreciate how the people on the outside felt while the show was going on.

On Wednesday night, June 28—the anniversary of the Battle of Port Moutrie, when William Monttrie published the British in the most scandalous way at Charleston—Mr. Hammond was entertained at a dinner given in his honor by the Pilgrims Society. There were two hundred and fifty covers laid, and there were, of course, a good many speeches made. Balfour spoke, Birrell, the Chief Secretary for Ireland, and Chauncey Depew were among the orators and they do say that it was "the best exhibition of after-dinner oratory heard in London for a long time." Mr. Hammond was equal to the opportunity, and because of the "difficulties" surrounding the diplomatic representative in choosing a topic for public utterance, he commented with rare eloquence and grace upon the subject of peace as one that could not offend the most sensitive. That was a happy choice. He might have told about his experience in South Africa, but he did not. He might have exploited the riches of Mexico; but he did not. He talked about peace and he talked well. He always talks well. It was fortunate for him that Dr. Depew was present, the beat of our after-dinner speakers and in the presence of the British Pilgrims with a fund of anecdote which must have been surprisingly bright and fresh to his unaccustomed audience.

HOW-LEGS BARRIED FROM THE NAVY.

According to the Baltimore News, ninety per cent. of the applicants examined at the naval recruiting station in Memphis were bow-legged, or, as our contemporary more politely expressed it, "were marked by a curvature of the shank bones," which is the same thing. Ever jealous of the peculiarities as well as the principles of the South, our Baltimore friend seeks to remove the impression, as these applicants came from the States of Arkansas, Mississippi and Tennessee, that "this physical inelegance is a geographical peculiarity," an assumption that could be easily removed by even the most cursory observation of the conformation of the legs of the people of these States, particularly of the male population. After explaining in a wholly satisfactory way and in the terms of an accurate scientific knowledge of the subject, that "this crescent shape of the lower limbs is

due to the fact that Nature has not compounded the child with the usual amount of what are known as 'earthy salts' in the bones," the News concludes with the suggestion that "The Navy could not do better than man a squadron with recruits whose sea legs were born with them."

Not only are bow-legs an evidence of physical restlessness and mental vigor, as our contemporary asserts; but they are also almost invariably a sign of great moral courage and of a sunny temperament. Sheridan was bow-legged, Grant's legs were not quite straight, the curve of the tibia, not the shank bones, of The Colonel are a little out of alignment, and with most of the great men of history there has been a very pronounced, or a very slight, departure of the lower leg from the perpendicular. Besides, the men for the Navy should be selected for the qualities of courage and endurance, and not because of the shape of their legs. The Navy is not a vaudeville combination, but a fighting machine, and the bow-legged men of Arkansas, Mississippi and Tennessee would doubtless give a good account of themselves even if they should be compelled by Hobson to go to war with the bow-legged men of Japan.

WHISKEY BY EXPRESS.

Twenty million gallons of liquor shipped annually by express into prohibition States by the mail order houses of this country, as stated in the recent decision of the Interstate Commerce Commission, has caused a great deal of discussion. "One of the main reasons for the prohibitory laws in the Southern States," says the Springfield Republican, "was the desire to separate the negro from whiskey. The South was full of villainous low-type saloons patronized by the blacks, and they were 'nurseries of crime' in the most sinister sense of the phrase. 'White gentlemen,' it was understood, would still find the way to the decanter in their homes, hotels and clubs, but reform was necessary for the black brother. Immediately stepped in the mail order whiskey house, located in some neighboring State, with its license under Federal court decisions to do an interstate business in 'the original package.' It is amazing how the negroes have made this trade prosperous."

We do not believe, however, that the bulk of the whiskey shipped by the mail order houses goes directly into the hands of the colored people. But that it is for the most part shipped to white customers, either for personal use or for illicit traffic. It is not the local licensed dealers, in communities where there are such dealers, who are so much to be feared as the illicit traffickers in what is called "blind tiger liquor," who do the cause of temperance so great harm and compel legislation either for the total prohibition of the traffic or for its regulation and restriction under severer terms than would be required if the "blind tiger" dealers could be driven out of the business.

Instead of protesting to the Interstate Commerce Commission against the conditions imposed upon the shippers of liquor, it would have been far better had the mail order houses discovered some plan for the apprehension and punishment of those engaged in the unlawful sale of the stuff sent out by them. Their appeal to the Interstate Commerce Commission will have the effect doubtless of such stringent Federal legislation as will result in disaster to their trade. As the Springfield Republican puts it: "If the traffic continues to develop, and we must remember that it now has a record of twenty million gallons a year—the question of Federal repression or regulation of the trade, in spite of the Constitutional difficulties may become an issue which Congress could not ignore."

A LITTLE HOUSE IN BROAD STREET.

Andrew Kennedy Hutchison Boyd was a Scottish divine and author, and while minister of Kirkpatrick-Tronagh, near Dumfries, gained a wide reputation for his "Reveries of a Country Parson," contributed in the form of essays to Fraser's Magazine. One of these essays was "Concerning the Art of Putting Things." That is a great art, it touches in an intimate way almost everything in life—our intercourse with our friends, our place in society, whether we shall be considered fit for this, that or the other service, the way we live at home, the things we do for our own comfort or for the pleasure of others. It is not poverty or riches so much after all that makes life worth while; but the appearance of things that goes a long way towards making things even.

Have you ever noticed the little houses along the line of the Richmond, Fredericksburg and Potomac Railroad, at the street crossings in this town, in which the guards watch the movement of the trains for the protection of the public from accident? There are four of them almost within sight of each other—two of them in Broad Street, one at the corner of Grace Street, and another at the corner of Franklin Street, just east of Monroe Park. They are very small affairs, hardly big enough to live in, right on the street level, in the midst of the noise and confusion of a great traffic, and most persons would hardly think them capable of much improvement in appearance. Although they are all of the same general type of architecture, and are used for the same purpose, look at the difference between them, or rather between the little house in Broad Street, near Robinson Street, and almost opposite to the switches where the cars are shifted from Broad Street to the Clay Street Line, and from this line to Robinson Street, and the rest of the little houses noted.

See the difference between this most

inviting little place, with geraniums growing in boxes at the sides, and morning glory vines climbing all over the humble roof, with a neatly kept box on the side of the house, in which fresh water is kept for the thirsty street car conductors and motormen, and the shining tin dipper from which they slake their thirst, and look through the always open door at the array of lanterns on the clean shelves inside and the general appearance of good housekeeping. We do not know the keeper, but he understands "the art of putting things." There is a touch of refinement about this little house that is not found at the others. These are the things that make life all the brighter, not only for the man or men who live at that little house by the side of the road, but for the men who go by, whether they be rich or poor, bad or good.

BETTER PAY FOR TEACHERS.

In his annual address before the annual convention of the State Teachers of Maryland last Tuesday, the President of that organization made a brief, but what should prove to be an effective, appeal for better pay for teachers in Maryland. "In the long run," as the Baltimore American says, "better pay means better teaching service; it would mean that highly qualified young men and young women would be more generally disposed to continue in the teaching service. The primary teachers in particular, in Baltimore and throughout the country are deserving of a higher average pay than they have been getting."

We have not the least doubt of it. Not only in Maryland and Baltimore, but in all the States the teachers should receive larger compensation for their work, and particularly the women teachers who outnumber the men teachers, taking the country over, by about three to one, and who are paid much less for their work than their larger and stronger brothers, although their work in respect of efficiency will lose nothing by comparison with the work done by the men. We believe, as we have said before, in equal pay for equal service. That is the only equitable and honest ground upon which the salary question for teachers can be settled.

HORACE HAS GONE HOME.

By this time, Horace Taft, Schoolmaster, and the working member of the family, has doubtless returned to his home in Connecticut, much refreshed by his experiences at the Silver Wedding and more than ever impressed by the greatness and glory of our common country. The Richmond visitors were delighted to meet him, and one of their number, formerly a resident of Fiske, said after a brief, but very interesting conversation with the School-Teacher that he is just the sort of man the boys would fairly idolize. That is doubtless true; but if these were the days of corporal punishment we should hate to fall into the hands of Horace when his Ohio temper is aroused; for behind his smiling face there is muscle in his good right arm that would not be at all agreeable to hockey or dunce. Just the same, it must have done him a great deal of good to see that "Bill," as he rather familiarly addresses the most distinguished member of the house, doing so well and with so many really sincere friends about him.

GLOVES AT A WEDDING.

"Is it proper for a man to wear gloves when married in a plain tailored suit of clothes; and ought he to wear a bow-tie or a string-tie? Please state the color of gloves and tie."

This is a very serious matter to which we can give but scant attention at this time. We have not been able to fully examine all the authorities on the subject, but would say at a venture that it would be entirely proper for a man to wear gloves on such an occasion as this whatever the cut of his clothes. It would look more dressed up, and as the majority of men do not marry more than once in the course of a lifetime there would be no harm in the man going the limit, especially the first time. It would not matter so much, probably, if it should happen to be a widower; but a man in a tailored suit would be clearly within his rights and the proprieties if he should wear gloves.

The color of the gloves would depend somewhat on the color of his suit, and the time of the wedding ceremony. The color of the tie should match the color of the gloves or vice versa, or it should at least harmonize with the color of the gloves.

We would advise that it might be well to put off the happy day until the weather is a bit cooler, as gloves are very hard to get on and off with any sort of comfort with the thermometer at 235, and the humidity at 750.

WATERSON ON APPLES.

Henry Waterston is now talking about scientific apple-growing, and has been telling about how certain valuable experiments have been made in Kansas, how a farmer whose trees had been sprayed four times during the season had yielded 456 bushels of choice apples. There were 105 trees in this orchard. We do better than that in Virginia—the greatest apple-growing State in the Union. A visitor from Oregon, which is "some punkin" in apples, was at the Apple Convention in Columbus, Ohio, last year and admitted that the Virginia apples there displayed were the finest he had ever seen, and prospectors of the apple-growing region of this State have said that in soil, climate, nearness to market, cost of production and returns on the capital invested, Virginia was sure to become the greatest apple-growing country on this continent,

which is to say in the world. Talking about 456 bushels of apples from 105 trees! In his address several months ago at one of the Northern Neck Railroad meetings, Governor Mann told about the amazing yield of only one apple tree in this State—one hundred and sixty-eight bushels by actual count, and there are thousands of trees in Virginia that would do equally well with anything like proper encouragement.

Once more, dear old Star-Eyed Goddess—whom we welcome back "into our midst"—not only does Virginia grow apples for the multitude, but she also grows apples for Kings and Princes—the Albemarle pippin being especially engaged over since the reign of Queen Victoria. God rest her soul! for the Royal tables at Buckingham, Windsor and Sandringham and Osborne Castle or wherever the Royal appetite is to be appeased. And the Albemarle pippin, we wish you to understand, Mr. Waterston, is grown only in Virginia. We have not the least doubt that John Hays Hammond feasted on it in his all too brief stay among the Royalties.

When James A. Hoyt became editor of the Congressional Record, a Woman's page is to be made a feature of the magazine, and the best man-judge of women's fixings in the country has already been retained for this particular service.

The man who invented the coat-shirt, or the thing that buttons down in front, should be arrested and sent to jail, and the manufacturers of the abomination also, and the men who wear it should be kept under steady observation.

Isn't it strange how some people in this world are always fast to get the wing or the back of the chicken?

Voice of the People

Five Years Ago.
 To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:
 Sir:—The enclosed copy of a clipping taken from The Times-Dispatch of June 18, 1906, was good reading to me now it is much better, as the gentleman you mentioned then is infinitely more prominent, and the description of his character given by you then, and the other good things you had to say are equally true now. I feel sure that many of your subscribers will appreciate a reprint. Will you kindly accommodate a reprint.
 Yours very truly,
 E. JONES.

A Well-Earned Tribute.

The reclamation by the Democrats of the First Congressional District of William Jones is a deserving of more than passing notice.

Mr. Jones is not only the dean of the Virginia delegation in the House, but is man of the very important and a public servant whose record is as spotless as snow. His courage, vigor and honesty in dealing with public affairs have marked him as a leader of far more than State-wide renown. His high stand as a national legislator has greatly endeared him to the people of his district and State.

Mr. Jones is now serving his seventh term in Congress, and is ranking member of the very important Committee of Insular Affairs. He is an orator of no mean force, and has few equals in his country in his ability to lead his constituents and through his magnetism and personal popularity he has secured the district from Republicanism, and has each time since been easily re-elected.

The defeat of the First District representative in Congress was put forward in retaining so able and brilliant a representative in Congress as William Atkinson Jones.


Carysbrook, Va., June 27.

The V. M. I.

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:
 Sir:—Many ex-cadets of the V. M. I. in Washington read with much pleasure your editorial on the work of the Institute, and commend you for the same. We notice, however, your correspondent in Lexington made the mistake of saying that the V. M. I. was the largest ever graduated in which state; he is in error, the class of 1879 had the same number, fifty-two graduates.

Piedmont Virginia.

If heaving hills are capped with golden crowns
 Shaped by the generous hand of hoary Time,
 From the hot chaos of Achaean Age,
 When scoriae lava seethed from the crust
 Of the contracting curve of cooling Earth,
 The mountains undulating slope was
 With the wild rush of liquid vapors
 Upon the pumice peaks. The Ocean
 Back from the lifting land and breakers
 Upon the low beaches rolling out.
 With summer's rain and season's frost
 For years
 Unnumbered as the countless stars of Heaven
 The solar satellite was shaped for seed.
 The cooling rivers ceaseless sawed
 their way,
 With the soft music of the rippling sand,
 Or diapason of the booming ledge,
 And furrowed out a farm for future Man.
 In heavenly kind Nature paints
 the land, in which
 Down in the Valley there we see a dell
 Like Paradise, and distant Vale as fair
 As famed Archady. Close by the spring
 A Cottage nestles to the westering sun,
 A picture of content and happiness.
 Into a boundless sea of scapulae blue,
 The Singed drives his golden car at speed,
 And slacks his race upon a distant ridge.
 Upon his tireless track the clouds
 A group of silver-mounted Courtiers,
 All decked in pearl and ruby—passing fair.
 A matchless show of Pomp and princely state,
 A pageant fit to back the King of Kings.
 With low and scintillating wheel he sinks
 Into the silent West in godlike splendor.
 An dEarth is hushed, and Heaven is all aglow.
 Up from the low-grounds and the hollow rocks
 The phantom shadows of the Night arise
 In ghostly gray, and grapple with the light;
 The grassy Glen is fading from the sight.
 The voiceless twilight trails into the night.
 EDWARD FOUNTAINE,
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Daily Queries and Answers

Referred to Taylor Ellyson.

To settle an argument please decide the following: If in a primary there are three or more candidates for the office of Mayor (two, of course, to be nominated) and the voters are every man but one, should vote be counted? SUFFRAGIST.

South Boston, Va.

Ask the Hon. J. Taylor Ellyson, Chairman of the State Democratic Committee. He can tell. It is his business to inform all voters as to the rules of the party. The scratching of two names in a race where there are only three entries would be a sort of combination in restraint of candidacies, but whether it would be right or wrong must be determined by the rules of the party, which no one can determine so accurately as Brother Ellyson.

4-11-44.

Will you please publish answer to following questions in your next issue?

1. What is the significance of "4-11-44"?
2. Would Louis Gregory's wife have received the reward offered had she caused his arrest?

CHAS. B. RAYNOR.

1. 4-11-44 is a combination of numbers frequently used in "playing policy," as we are informed. It wins some times; but it is not a dead sure thing.

2. It would depend somewhat, he should say, on the terms in which the

FORTUNE WILL WELCOME TO PRINCE

BY LA MARQUISE DE FONTENAY.

A ROMANCE of near half a century ago, namely the marriage of Prince Francis Joseph, Archduke of Austria, and the daughter of the Emperor of Russia, the Archduchess Elizabeth, who was the wife of the late Crown Prince Rudolf, Princess Marie Windischgrätz, the wife of Duke Paul, of Mecklenburg-Schwerin. The late Prince Hugo was married to Duchess Louise of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, and there have been many other matrimonial alliances of the Windischgrätzs with the now reigning dynasties of Europe.

In Vienna, however, the name of this family is not beloved. For the people of that city capital, and the fact that it was Field Marshal Prince Alfred Windischgrätz, the grandfather of the present Emperor, who subjected the inhabitants to all the horrors of siege, martial law and bombardment in 1848, when they had revolted against the crown as principal ministers, including the unfortunate Count von Versalles transformed her name, so that she was no longer a princess, but a "Madame de Vintzgratz" (Madame of the Twenty Thousand Graces). When she afterwards returned to Vienna, Emperor Joseph II, became her most devoted admirer, and is reported by historians to have been completely subject to her influence.

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